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New York City

What makes New York City, New York City? Is it the skyscrapers that stand tall that pierce the sky? Is it the busy streets that are always filled with people? Or is it its amazing luxury that blinds people to come in? New York is known as the city that never sleeps around the world. People though see New York City differently. Some see it as a corrupted city that is filled with violence in every corner; others see it as a city of hope and freedom in which they find their dreams to be fulfilled. My New York City lies in the Bronx, where I live peacefully and hopefully for my future to develop.

As I look out the window, I could see the park, Morrison Soundview Park as known to most people. I have been living in front of this park since I could remember. The park in which most of my childhood was based on. Where I played, run around, cried on, and ate on. I could see the trees in the park and part of the baseball fields that were open to the people. From here, the ground looked so brownish and yellowish, a blend of colors. The grass that lay on other parts of the field moved with the wind which blew eastern. I could see plenty of families cheering towards the team their child was playing on. *Woo! Asi se hace Steven!*

In front of the park, you can see the lined up cars. The colors ranged from black, red, brown, blue, silver. The cars were different sizes from family cars to singles. Pigeons flew from different angles, each headed in different directions. They flapped their wings and glided through the sky, they’re way of transportation can never be stopped. People walked by the streets. From elderly, to adults, and children. Children on their bikes bicycling on the sidewalk. You can hear their laughter as they played chasing each other. You can see the startling buildings that stand tall. The projects are located a couple of blocks away from the park. Yet in the park, only latino’s play in the park. I’ve just noticed this through my observations. No sign of any other race. Not even the playgrounds, only small little kids of different races in the latino community.

New York, other parts of the city are completely different in which the playgrounds are combined by different ethnic groups of kids. Being both black, white, latino, or asian, they are mixed and have fun in the park together.